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COLORADO CATHOLIC, SIXTEENTH YEAR.

FATHER MALONE ON THE PARIS EXPOSITION

Commissioner Peck a Failure and the United States Exhibit Unworthy Our Great Republic—Outrivalled Even by Spain and Italy—Colorado and Utah Poorly Represented in a Mineral Way—Denver Educational Exhibit Unexcelled—Utah is Not Represented—Iron and Coal Display of the Centennial State Attracts Attention—Father Phelan Seen and Lost in the Crowd.

(Correspondence Intermountain Catholic.)
Paris, June 12, 1899. Americans in Paris at the present time have but one opinion of the work undertaken by Commissioner Peck and that is, that his efforts have resulted in a monumental failure.

Wherever one meets Americans, the sole topic of conversation is the painful position which the United States occupy in the present great exhibition. Candidly speaking, it is an outrage, that a man so incompetent as Mr. Peck has been placed at the head of an undertaking which if properly executed, would have reflected the highest credit upon the United States for years to come. As it is, the United States building is decidedly the most uninteresting and commonplace among those of any of the great nations. Indeed, I may say that it is excelled in interest by every building, even that of the little principality of Monaco. Much disapproved Spain, too, say nothing of Italy, has an exhibition and building, by the side of which, Mr. Peck's accomplishment appears ridiculous.

Mr. Raymond Van Rensselaer, writing in the Paris Herald of the 29th of May, accurately voices the opinion of all Americans (I believe, without exception) who have visited the exposition, in the following language which is doubtless conservative.

"Why is it the United States national building lacks the dignity in its architectural proportions and interior decorations of other national buildings? Is it politics—as the art and industrial exhibits of the United States are unquestionably fine?"

"The interior suggests not a 'states' prison,' but the labored efforts of a village committee to decorate for a church fair. The wealth of Indian trinkets, Navajo blankets, skins and mounted game heads individual of the United States, would not only have been artistic, but interesting. As it is—it is only a postoffice."

"Many other nations with less resources have made more decorative and instructive displays, also places for their sons and daughters to rest and read in."

"I repeat it is a great pity that such a condition should exist."

Mr. McKinley, who is an excellent judge of the capability and efficiency of the public servants has certainly been deceived in the case of Ferdinand W. Peck.

As I look around the United States building, where I am writing this letter, using my knee as table, for lack of better convenience, I feel a deep regret that the late Moses P. Handy was not spared to add our great republic in giving glory to the Congress of Nations in the closing days of the nineteenth century.

In one matter, however, Mr. Peck of Chicago is without a peer. In the selection of press agents, he stands unrivalled. American readers will recall that during the past two years, scarcely a day passed but the cables were burdened with the news that Mr. Peck had secured more space for American exhibitors and of the wonderful things he was accomplishing because of his personal popularity, etc., with the exposition authorities and no one-ad nauseam.

Only a few weeks ago he filled the pages of the world with his complaints and protests against the size of the Turkish building which he alleged was obstructing the view of the United States pavilion.

When one looks about here and beholds in one corner, a lot of rubbish, in another an unfinished elevator, the upper stories closed to the public because of their incomplete condition, and below nothing of interest, but a wretched likeness of Mr. McKinley, one almost wishes that the Turkish building had been built large enough to hide Mr. Peck's fiasco entirely from view.

The result of this state of affairs is bad for the United States and will become worse, as the exposition progresses.

It must be borne in mind that all the world is represented in this city at the present time. All the nations, both great and small, have exerted themselves to the utmost, to advance their own welfare. In no case has a national representation been entrusted to a single inexperienced individual, but governments themselves have kept in close touch with the work here, the result being that all nations with the exception of the United States are in gayest holiday attire and will no doubt

reap the fruits which their efforts have merited.

It can only be offered in explanation of the deplorable condition of the United States building that no artistic spirit seems to have animated Mr. Peck or his confederates. Rather it must be said that the spirit of commercialism guides the American authorities. If there had been at the head of the American exhibit a man with some artistic appreciation, the results would have been gratifying to Americans and pleasing to the foreigners visiting Paris.

American artists, had the opportunity been given them, would gladly and willingly have contributed the fruits of their labor and genius to decorate a building which would in truth be a credit to their native land. The real artist appreciates that it is the people who make the country and not the country that makes the people—a fact which Mr. Peck and his associates appear to have ignored.

But it is too late to remedy the matter now, and all that Americans can do is to repudiate the unfortunate position which their representatives have prepared for them in this great exposition.

Today I visited the mining exhibit of the United States, which is under the immediate control of M. F. Ward of Denver. This gentleman, subject to his superiors, has done all that was possible under the circumstances to produce a creditable exhibit.

The entire space given to the United States for the purpose of exhibiting precious ores is precisely thirty-six feet square—a space smaller by far than that given to any one of a score of dry goods houses in Paris.

It is really unfortunate—though I suppose necessary—that the rules of the exposition prevented the different states from making individual exhibits. Colorado and Utah are, of course, represented, but not in a manner to reflect credit upon either state. Indeed, North Carolina presents a collection that seems to be superior to Colorado and Utah combined.

Mr. Ward was not able to tell me today the relative positions of these two great western states, but it is certainly an inferior one. If only the gold exhibit, which may be seen any day in the year in the Carbonate National bank of Leadville, or those gold bricks which the First National of Denver occasionally displays on Mr. Ross-Levin's desk, were here, they would attract more attention than the whole mineral exhibit of the United States.

I am quite well aware that these views will differ somewhat from those expressed by the officials in charge here, but there will be no dissent from them from the great crowd of Americans present.

The New York Times printed a Paris edition today and will continue to do so every day during the exposition. It is in every way a splendid paper and quite places the New York Herald in the shade. All the news of America is given in brief but satisfactory form, which is much relished by the American colony. The first issue has a series of signed articles by the heads of departments of the United States commission, and according to each his respective exhibit is the most complete and comprehensive that was ever displayed. The jurymen will tell a different story.

I caught a glimpse today of Father Phelan of the Western Watchman, but before I could reach him he had become lost in the crowd. He must have made a brief sojourn in the Eternal City, but the readers of the Watchman will doubtless be told of the many confidential interviews which its genial editor had with the Holy Father, with whom it is well known Father Phelan is always in close touch.

In the educational exhibit, four of the public schools of Denver are represented, viz., the East Denver High School, the Ashland Corona and Manual Training Schools. It was my pleasure to make, in the company of a body of competent teachers, a careful examination of the work of these schools, in comparison with that of other educational institutions of the country, and it was the opinion of all that the results of Denver scholastic work were unexcelled. The same applies to the high school work of Colorado

Spring, which is also here represented. I regret there is no representation of the public schools of Utah, as I am certain they would reflect credit upon the state.

There is one exhibit which is particularly pleasing to Coloradans and that is the splendid display made by the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company. This is one of the very best in the exposition and shows the industrial possibilities of Colorado in a very striking manner.

In addition to samples of all kinds of coal for which the state is famed, large maps are displayed showing the extensive areas of coal deposits, which are amazing to those unacquainted with them.

The exhibit of finished iron products is marvelous. I feel confident in saying that whatever good will come to Colorado from this great exhibition of 1900 will be attracted there by comprehensive and really astonishing work of this one corporation. Once the world begins to realize what the sources of Colorado really are, then the attention of investors, large and small, will be directed thereto and the Centennial state will make such rapid strides in industrial growth and prosperity as to astonish even those who are aware of its possibilities.

THOMAS H. MALONE.

LAFAYETTE MEMORIAL.

Americans Do Honor to a Hero's Memory—Addresses Made by Gen. Porter, Hon. Clark E. Carr, Ferdinand W. Peck, and Marquis de Lafayette.

From Paris edition New York Times, May 31, 1899:

Day after day, when Decoration Day comes around, the Americans in Paris decorate the tomb of Lafayette in the Cemetery of Picpus, and listen to addresses eulogizing the "hero of two worlds."

Yesterday afternoon, in spite of the chilly weather and cloudy skies, about three hundred persons gathered around the tomb of Lafayette to attend the memorial celebration. These were not all Americans, for there are Frenchmen also who join in this yearly ceremony. The Cemetery of Picpus is near the Place de la Nation. It is small and secluded. Here lie buried hundreds of the victims of the French Revolution, and today only those are buried there who are descendants of the men and women who perished during that eventful period. In the southeast corner is the tomb of Lafayette. A large United States flag yesterday concealed the slab and its inscription. Upon this flag had been placed wreaths and flowers in profusion. Conspicuous among these was the beautiful wreath of roses presented by the Society of Colonial Dames. The General Society of the Daughters of the Revolution also sent a fine decoration. A wreath of pansies from Maine and of roses and fleur de lis from the Post Lafayette, Grand Army of the Republic, of New York, with a floral ornament from the Sons of the American Revolution in Paris, signified the honor in which the hero's memory is held by those societies.

General Horace Porter, United States Ambassador, presided, and made the opening address. He said: "On this, our Memorial Day, consecrated to the memory of the hero, dead, we make our usual annual pilgrimage to this quiet historic cemetery to lay our tribute of loving flowers upon the tomb of a hero who gallantly fought for American independence and whose name will remain green as long as human gratitude endures or heroic deeds are honored. Lafayette was the personification of magnanimity, the embodiment of true chivalry. There is much in his life that strikes the fancy, appeals to our finer sentiments and fascinates all who read the story of his remarkable career."

"We find him a heartless boy scarcely out of his teens, with name, family, title, wealth, a charming home, every hope of preferment in life, a young and affectionate girl-wife. In the midst of this happiness he hears messages which came across the sea of a brave oppressed people struggling valiantly for their liberty and right to establish a government of their own. His generous young heart was touched, his sense of chivalry was aroused. He hastened to quit the luxuries of the Old World and cast his fortune with the New. He fitted out a ship at his own expense to carry him across the ocean. He equipped the troops of his first command out of his own private means; he refused to accept any compensation; he generously shed his young blood at the battle of Brandywine, and devoted the best years of his life to befriending a great principle in a land of strangers. Returning to his home, meanwhile, he co-operated with the sage Franklin in procuring a loan from France and in urging his country to dispatch an army and a fleet to aid the rebellious colonies in the most critical period of their struggle."

"The story of his deeds rises to the sublimity of an epic; the history of his career is worthy the contemplation of the ages. We gladly repair to his last resting place to lay our garlands upon his tomb in accordance with a resolve of our people that no soldier who fought for American independence shall lie in a grave undecorated, honored or unwept. The flowers will fade, his memory will be fadeless."

And now the American soldier, who shall lie in a grave undecorated, honored or unwept. The flowers will fade, his memory will be fadeless."

General Porter then introduced the Hon. Clark E. Carr, former United States minister to Denmark, who spoke

of the services that Lafayette had rendered to his own country and to the American nation. "The Nation," he said, "has honored the conqueror with a magnificent tomb, typical of his splendid achievements, and characteristic of his bold nature, but I love to think that here in this quiet cemetery amid the beautiful flowers lies the man whose career is typical of the acts of peace. Lafayette never did an unjust act, never caused a pang to a single human soul. He was a just man and a righteous in his dealings. For the services that he has rendered to us Americans, never shall we forget him, until the rivers begin to run backward in their courses, the shadows shall cease to haunt the mountain slopes, and the stars no longer stud the firmament above."

Ferdinand W. Peck, United States commissioner general to the Paris exposition, was the next speaker, and he also dwelt on the sense of justice that characterized Lafayette.

The Marquis de Lafayette, a representative of the family, spoke next in grateful acknowledgment of the memorial ceremony in honor of his ancestor. In a few well-chosen words he thanked the Americans for these ceremonies and for the spirit that prompted the yearly celebrations.

At the close of the address the audience sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." A spirit of solemnity characterized the proceedings, and this, with the solemnity of the place and the sombre light, made a deep impression on all who were present.

Count de Rochambeau was an interested spectator at the ceremony. Among the Americans present were General G. M. Dodge and General James A. Williamson of Iowa, Dr. D. Woodward, assistant commissioner general; J. W. Oothout, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Hulbert, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Baron of Brooklyn; Mrs. D. Cotton and Miss Martin of Washington, Dr. C. R. Weld of Baltimore, Edward P. MacLean, vice and deputy consul general of the United States at Paris, Mr. Robert de H. Homer, commissioner of Wyoming, Mrs. Harry Bispham, and William Hathaway McNeil.

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Crime of Imperialism Cust of Blood and Gold

Bishop Spalding's Scathing Denunciation of Conquest and Imperialism—The Mother of Inhumanity.

The Anti-Imperialist league of New York has published from Bishop Spalding's new book entitled "Opportunity," the chapter on "What patriotism demands," which is an eloquent and convincing protest against the policy.

We quote from Bishop Spalding: "We have sympathized with all oppressed peoples—with Ireland, Greece, Armenia, Cuba. To emancipate the slave we gladly sacrificed the lives of hundreds of thousands of our soldiers. And now the American soldier, who should never shoulder a gun except in a righteous cause, is sent 10,000 miles across the ocean to shoot men whose real crime is that they wish to be free, wish to govern themselves."

"To say that they are unfit for freedom is to put forth the plea of the tyrant in all ages and everywhere. The enemies of liberty have never lacked for pretenses to justify their wrongs; but, in truth, at the root of all wars of conquest there lies lust for blood or for gold."

"If the inhabitants of the Philip-

west of the Mississippi and not already occupied by Spain.

"Here was a natural development, the gaining possession of vast tracts of unsettled lands, which if not peopled by American citizens, would become the home of a powerful rival state, and this would involve wars, standing armies and the jeopardy of free institutions. Similar reasons justified the purchase of Florida in 1819. When, in 1845, we annexed the republic of Texas, we did what the Texans themselves wished us to do, the quickest consequence of the western boundary of Texas led to the war with Mexico, which, at the close of the war sold to the United States New Mexico and California, including Nevada and Utah, most of Arizona and parts of Colorado. These countries were scarcely inhabited. Upper California contained not more than 15,000 people. In this whole course of expansion we followed the line of natural development."

We are now in possession of vast regions which were geographically part of our country, and which were certain to fill with population similar to that of the United States already founded. To carry out this work there could be no need of a standing army or a powerful navy; none of making war to conquer and hold in subjection races which, being altogether unlike ourselves, claimed the right, in the establishment of a government, to be guided by their own ideas and traditions."

In purchasing these territories, it may be said that we bought land and not human beings—land that was part of our inheritance. But now, following the lead of our great capitalists and trust lords, we buy at one stroke ten million human beings; beings who live in a state of barbarism, who differ from us in every way, who dwell in a climate which is fatal to the white man, who can be of no advantage whatever to us, but who, in order to hold them, will involve us in the most serious difficulties and dangers. A war of conquest is in contradiction with our fundamental principles of government; it is opposed to all our traditions."

The thought of ruling over subject peoples is repugnant to our deepest and noblest instincts. It is not our good fortune, of our providential position and mission in the world, that our country is vast enough and self-sufficient enough to make us desire for conquest an unholy and meaningless temptation. We have room for three or four hundred millions of human beings. If more are required, we are true to ourselves. British America will come to us without there being need of firing a gun."

We have money enough already and our wealth is increasing rapidly. What we have to learn is how to live, how to distribute our money, how to take form its mastery over us and make it our servant."

Commercial and manufacturing competition is becoming a struggle for existence fiercer than that which makes nature red with ravin in tooth and claw. Whereas the tendency of true civilization and religion is to co-operate the struggle for life into conversion for life, into work of all for all, that all may have those inner goods which make men wise, holy, beautiful and strong—whereas, this is the tendency of right civilization, our great commercial institutions belief in money as the only true god and Saviors of men, hurries us on with increasing speed into all the vices, dishonesties and corruptions, into all the tricks and trusts by which the people are disheartened and impoverished."

We are hypnotized by the glitter and glare, the pomp and circumstance of wealth, and are becoming incapable of a rational view of life. We have lost taste for simple things and simple ways. We flee from the country as from a desert, and find self-forgetfulness only amid the noise and rush of great cities, where high thought and pure affection are well-nigh impossible. How far we have drifted from that race of farmers who threw off the yoke of England and built the noble state, who believed that honor was better than money, freedom than luxury and display! Their plain demo-

Helen Lavell and Helen Heinz Victorious

Montana Young Lady Carries off the Honors at the Famous Old Georgetown Convent, With Her Colorado Friend Second—Great Distinction for the Intermountain States, of Which the Brilliant Young Graduates Are Natives.

(Special Dispatch to The Intermountain Catholic.)

Washington, D. C., June 14.—The closing exercises of the Convent of Visitation—the one hundred and first year—took place today, the Intermountain States winning the distinguished honors, with an attendance of 150 pupils from all the states of the Union.

Montana and Colorado, in a class of seventeen graduates, and represented by Miss Helen Lavell of Butte, Mont., and Miss Helen Heinz of Denver, Colo., took first honors.

Miss Lavell was awarded the medals for higher mathematics and intellectual philosophy; Miss Heinz for science and belle lettres. Other medals were awarded for both first honors and for class deportment and graduating medals. Each of the young ladies also received five premiums.

It has been a battle royal between these two Helens as to which should carry off first honors, as the result shows Colorado and Montana so closely matched that there is hardly any perceptible difference, but in class parlance on the studies awarded, Miss Lavell has a very slight shade of the advantage.

The young ladies have been the closest friends, and in this whole year's hot contest not the slightest rancorous feeling has been felt by either.

The Intermountain States are to be congratulated upon the intellectual-ity that brings this distinguished honor.

All hail Helen Heinz. All hail Helen Lavell.

Both are natives of the states they have distinguished. The mother of Miss Helen Heinz graduated from this same school.

(It may be mentioned in this connection that Miss Lavell is the eldest daughter of Geoffrey Lavell of Butte, Mont., and a niece of A. H. Turbet of Salt Lake.—Ed. Intermountain Catholic.)

cratic Republic is no longer good enough for

We are becoming imperial. We must have mighty armies, and navies which shall encircle the earth, to bring into subjection, weak and unprotected savages and barbarians."

We are the victims of commercialism; we have caught the contagion of the insanity that the richest nations are the worst and most enduring. We have lost sight of the eternal principles that all freedom is enrooted in moral freedom, that riches are akin to fear and death, that by the soul only can a nation be great."

If we but have the courage to look steadfastly and to see things as they are, we shall easily perceive that the true work lies here, and not ten thousand miles away. We are the foremost bearers of the most precious treasures of the race. In the success of the experiment which we are making the hopes of all noble and generous souls for a higher life of mankind are centered. If we fail, the world is lost; if we succeed we shall do more for the good of all men than if we conquered all the islands and continents. Our mission is to show that popular government on a vast scale is compatible with the best culture, the purest religion, the highest justice, and that it can permanently endure. In comparison with this what would be a thousand groups of Philistines? What the most brilliant career of imperial pomp and glory?

HOW DOES IT SEEM TO YOU?

(Eugene Field.)
It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring, nor whistles blow,
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound,
And I'd have stillness all around.

Not really stillness, but just the trees
Low whisperings, or the hum of bees,
Or brooks' faint babbling over stones,
In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid,
Or the songs of birds in the hedges hid,
Or just some such sweet sounds as these
To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'twere't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like a city pretty well,
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country for the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust,
And get out where the sky is blue,
And say, now, how does it seem to you?

BUYS A GOLD BRICK.

Bank President is Caught by the Ancient Game.

Hastings, Neb., June 13.—William Kerr, president of the Adams County bank of Hastings, has received word from the Denver mint that a "gold" brick he had purchased from a stranger at Leavenworth, Kan., a few days ago for \$12,000, is made of copper.

The brick was transferred to Mr. Kerr by a man who represented himself to be an old mining partner in California of Albert Kerr, a cousin of the bank president. Mr. Kerr on June 3 accompanied the stranger to Leavenworth, where the brick, held by an Indian companion of "the miner," was drilled. The sample, which Kerr had assayed in Kansas City, was found to run 98 to the ounce.

Mr. Kerr returned to Leavenworth, drew on his bank for \$12,000 and became possessed of the brick, which he sent to the First National bank at Denver.

Then He Struck Out.

"She (11:30 p. m.)—Do you know anything about baseball, Mr. Borom?"
He—Yes, indeed! I was considered the best amateur shortstop in the country a few years ago.

She—Well, I never would have believed it.
Experience as a Teacher.
Tom—Congratulations, old chap! Miss Pippy has just presented me with the key to her heart.
Jack—Humph! It's dollars to doughnuts she will have that lock changed tomorrow.